Ulises Pérez Sánchez

S00479186

Engl 126

Prof. Dr. Evelyn Lugo

Original Poem: Along the Line

Talk on and on about the same song,

Real times on sideway lines,

You discussing smart buy wines,

Inexplicably reminded those times are gone.

Why break in sadness but a song?

Why talk about fine lines we carry on?

All the wires seem to align,

We’re thinking all the while,

That terrible sunlight will shine,

Carrying away the moments we built upon.

Please little boy don’t forget the dandelion,

Even though you smile might decline,

Over exerting yourself with underpaid overtime,

There no residual energy to combine,

Nor a secret ingredient to help us dine,

There’s nothing left down the line,

No complicated words to make us define,

Lost stories written on our bones.

In case you’ve forgotten how it’s done,

Look for wise books like Gibran.

Although many a men should decline,

I promise it will be fine,

Even finding yourself without a dime,

Having it hard all the time,

Look for it on your heart’s drive line,

Every other day do it for a loved one.